

DISTRIBUTED BY E. D. WEST CO., SOUTH YARMOUTH, CAPE COD, MASS.

GENUINE CURTEICH-CHICAGO "C.T. ART-COLORTONE" POST CARD (REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)

POST CARD

PLACE
STAMP
HERE



THAT'S CAPE COD

Where friendly little houses are
With blinds of blue or green,
Where water-lilies lift their cups—
The fairest ever seen—
Within the sound of Ocean's roar,
Along the ever changing shores,
That's Cape Cod.

Where gaily painted wind-mills
whirl,
And Bob-whites call, and
Whippoorwills;
Where old roads wind among
the trees,
And every breeze some white
sail fills;
Where roses climb on old gray
walls,
When soft-voiced summer
stands and calls,
That's Cape Cod.

Where great white churches
crown the hills,
And look o'er sea and land,
Blood-brothers of the beacons
tall,
Like sentinels they stand,
Unshaken tho' the tempests rage,
Unmoved from age to age,
That's Cape Cod.

Bernice Hall Legg